

CAIRO, ILLINOIS, TUESDAY, JUNE 11.

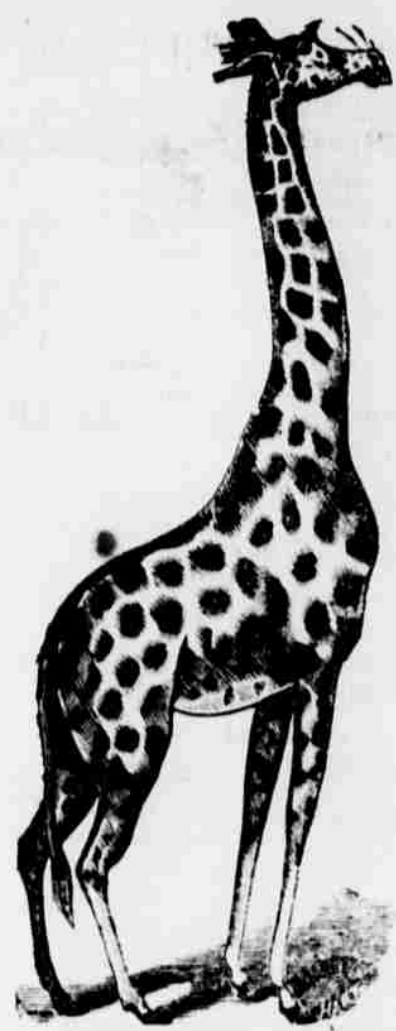
ANDERSON &amp; CO'S

**The Great Inter-Continental Circus!**

**Monster World's Menagerie**

AND

**The Great Inter-Continental Circus!**



THE NEW AND VAST TITAN OF THE PRESENT TENTING SEASON!

Canopying more new and improved features, more new and rare Wild Beasts, Birds, Reptiles, more Marine Monsters, more Marvelous Human Phenomena, more Curious and Costly Wonders, more distinguished Equestrians and Athletes and more Educated Animals and Magnificent Trick Horses than were ever before presented at any one time in any age or place!

\$25,000 Steam Operated—The Costliest Instrument Ever Manufactured!

**THOROUGH AND BRILLIANT AVIARY!**

A Caravan of Brute Actors!

THIS extraordinary organization of Animal and Avian Wonders being in very truth the Family Field Show of America.

A VAST ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN OF ALL THE ZONES!

The Finest, Rarest and Largest Collection of Wild Animals ever placed on exhibition, no travel-wrecked "sawdust" no common-place fill-up specimens, but such as age, capture a month of the race, with all the splendid and native grace of the deep jungle and solitary desert.

AN ALLADIN COLISEUM IN ADORNMENT!

THE BRILLIANT AND VARIED SUCCESSION OF

Equestrian, Acrobatic, and Animal representations with the unreserved plaudits of the refined, the educated and the masses. The greatest Acrobatic and horsemanship of either hemisphere. A gallery of the boldest and most daring of men. One hundred perfect principal actors.

**MIGHTY STREET PARADE!**

And Hugs, Highway Holiday Parade, each morning at 9 o'clock, which is a triumphal and altogether spectacular demonstration well worth a day's journey to look upon; its monster caravan of richly caparisoned Elephants, Camels, Dromedaries, Arabian Horses, Giraffe, Chariots and Cages, Army of gorgeously accoutred and Paraded Retainers, and glittering Decorations passing before the eye like a dream of the Orient.

**A THRILLING WIRE ASCENSION**

EACH DAY, RAIN OR SHINE!

Remember One Ticket Admits to All!

Doors open at 1 and 7 p.m.; Performances in the Arena Commence One Hour Later.

ADMISSION, 50 CENTS. CHILDREN, 25 CENTS.

Lovelaceville, June 8; Blandville, June 10, and Charleston, Mo., June 12.

HOTELS.

THE PALACE HOTEL OF CHICAGO.

TREMONT HOUSE



PRICES REDUCED TO \$3 PER DAY.

Above Parlor Floor, excepting Front Rooms and Rooms with Bath.

ROOMS WITHOUT BOARD, \$1 TO \$2 PER DAY.

AN ELEGANT RESTAURANT CONNECTED WITH THIS HOUSE.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS—PHYSICIANS.

W. R. SMITH, JR., M. D.

Office and Residence:

NO. 21 THIRTEENTH STREET, CAIRO, ILL.

C. W. DUNNING, M. D.

Office and Residence:

OFFICE—N. W. cor. Sixth st., near Ohio Levee.

RESIDENCE—Corner Walnut and Ninth streets.

DENTISTS.

DR. E. W. WHITLOCK.

Dental Surgeon.

Office—No. 136 Commercial Avenue, between Eighth and Ninth Streets.

DR. W. C. JOCELYN.

DENTIST.

OFFICE—Eighty Street, near Commercial Avenue.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

S. P. WHEELER.

Attorney-at-Law.

OFFICE—Ohio Levee, bet. Fourth and Sixth sts.

LINEGAR &amp; LANSDEN.

Attorneys-at-Law.

OFFICE—No. 113 Commercial Avenue.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce H. C. LOF

LIS as a candidate for Sheriff of Alexander county,

subject to the decision of the people at the election

in November next.

THE DAILY BULLETIN.

Only Morning Daily in Southern Illinois.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY AND COUNTY.

LOCAL REPORT.

SIGNAL OFFICE.

CAIRO, ILL., May 31, 1878.

Time. Bar. Ther. Hum. Wind. Vel. Weather.

7 a.m. 30.00 68 70 E 11 Fair.

11:11 30.00 77 69 N 2 Fair.

2:30 30.00 79 70 E 12 Fair.

4:46 30.00 81 82 E 9 Fair.

Maximum Thermometer, 80.5; Minimum Ther-

mometer, 65.5; Rainfall, 0.00.

JAMES M. WATSON.

Serg't Signal Service, U. S. A.

ABOUT TOWN.

—Dr. Ruchy, a Cairo gardener, shipped

seventy boxes of string beans on Thursday

to Chicago.

—Robert Gilchrist, tried in the Circuit

Court for stealing rings containing two

rings from the Arlington hotel, was yester-

day acquitted.

—Rev. M. M. Dillon, of Cleveland, O.,

is in the city, visiting his son, Rev. Mr.

Dillon-Lee. He will remain a few days,

and tomorrow morning preach at the

Church of the Redeemer.

—The cases to be tried by a jury of the

regular venire summoned for Monday, have

been postponed to June 7. In the mean-

time only such civil cases as can be tried

before the court without a jury, will be

tried.

—Circuit Clerk Reeves is busily engaged

in preparing a transcript for the supreme

court in the case of the people of the State

of Illinois vs. Cairo and Vincennes railroad,

relating to the obstruction of Commercial

avenue.

—Pearl Semion has acted in a very un-

grateful manner toward THE BULLETIN.

We had arranged all the preliminaries of a

rare social event, and now she has left the

town, her lover and ourselves to mourn her

absence.

—We are glad to be able to state that

Mrs. Dr. Smith's injuries sustained by fall-

ing from the porch of her residence last

evening, are not of a dangerous character.

It was rumored for a time that the lady

was seriously injured.

—At the closing exercises of the colored

schools, yesterday, prizes, the gift of Mrs.

Annie E. Safford, were awarded to S. Tay-

lor, Katie Walker and Mollie Clark for

scholarships; prizes, the gift of Prof. Penn,

to Annie Parker and Annie Taylor for pen-

manship; to Ellen Booker and Laura Smith

for punctuality.

—On yesterday, in the county court,

Judge Youm, after full argument, sus-

tained the objections filed by Messrs. Green

and Gilbert, on behalf of all the tax-payers

of Alexander county, to the taxes known

as "County and City Registered Railroad

Interest Taxes." Judge Youm holds that

these taxes were illegally levied and are

void.

—Col. Lowery delivered a temperance

speech at the Seven-Day Baptist church, two

miles east of Villa Ridge, on Thursday night

last, to a crowd of hearers. Twenty-five

persons came forward and signed the mem-

bership roll. After the speaking the ladies

circulated a petition against the renewal of

liquor licenses for the Villa Ridge district,

which was unanimously signed.

—Master Tod Hill called on us yester-

day, and uttered some very deprecatory re-

marks upon the enterprise of THE BUL-

LETIN. The little gentleman said that he

had got the prize for writing, and that we

had neglected to state the fact in our school

report of Friday. We now hasten to re-

pair the damage, and hope Tod will accept

this as an apology in full for the oversight.

He got the prize and is justly proud of it.

While on this subject we ought also to ex-

tend our apology to Master Candee for not

giving him his full dues in connection

with the same report. He made a capital

little speech and should have received

credit for it.

—We are informed that Mayor Winter re-

sents all criticisms of his administration as

personal affronts, and intends to retaliate by

personal abuse. We submit that this

BULLETIN has made no attack upon the character of the Mayor, and it has no intention of doing so; but it has criticised certain actions of the Mayor—official actions—and has done so more in sorrow than in anger. And now we desire to say that THE BULLETIN will not hesitate to praise Mayor Winter or condemn him whenever his official action seems to demand either praise or censure. If, in doing this, the Mayor shall go out of his way to indulge in abuse of us, we shall very promptly give to his honor whatever attention the provocation may seem to require.

STORIES first heard at a mother's knee are never wholly forgotten. Mothers should never forget that the sufferings of their little ones can easily be overcome by the use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

It is always the cheapest to buy the best. Go to Hartman's where you will find the only genuine fruit jars and jelly glasses sold in this city.

FOR RENT.—A large store-room situated at No. 20 Ohio Levee, 25x125 feet.

For Sale.—A buggy, harness, etc., also a No. 1 piano.

For further particulars inquire of

A. P. SCHROEDER, Agent.

No. 80 Ohio Levee.

HARWOOD & SON'S Professional dead hall, also, the bounding rock, at Pyatt & Co's, corner Twelfth street and Washington avenue.

DAY BOARDERS.—At the Thornton house, opposite the New York Store, \$16 00 per month; also board with furnished rooms.

CALL at Hartman's Crockery Store and see the finest fruit put up in the genuine Boyd Top and Mason Jar.

THE German Lutheran School, on Thirteenth street, taught by Rev. Mr. Durschner, will be open during the Summer months, to give children who attend the public schools an opportunity to learn the German language.

AUTOGRAPHS, inkstands, scrap-books, pocketbooks, copy-books, at Pyatt & Co's, Twelfth and Washington avenue.

I WILL sell on easy terms my farm situated in Palaski county, containing One Hundred and Sixty Acres in cultivation, good improvements, in all respects; situated three miles northeast of Caledonia.

MATTHEW ROBERT.

For information, apply to John Hogan.

THE Turner Society will give their long-delayed picnic on Sunday next, sure. All the arrangements have been perfected to secure a really good time. Brass and string music will be on hand and amusements of various kinds provided. Let everybody prepare to have a good time.

STILL THEY COME.—Another large and fine assortment of baby carriages and buggies just received and now on sale at D. Hartman's, corner Sixth street and Commercial avenue.

CAIRO HIGH SCHOOL.

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES AT THE HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING YESTERDAY—THE GRADUATING CLASS OF '78—PRESENTATION OF PRIZES—REMARKS OF MESSRS. FISHER AND OBERLY—MUSIC, PRAYER, ETC.

The closing exercises of the scholastic year of the Cairo High school never fail to command a large attendance of the parents and friends of the pupils and of those interested in the cause of public education and the management of our schools. The presence of so many of our people yesterday, and the interest manifested throughout must have been gratifying both to Prof. Alvord and to the members of the graduating class.

The seating capacity of the commodious hall and recitation room was occupied some time before the opening of the exercises. Overhanging the platform was a bell composed of leaves and flowers, the tongue of which was a large, beautiful magnolia. It was typical, doubtless, of some beautiful thought, but as we did not possess courage enough to inquire what that thought was, our readers can exercise their own ingenuity in arriving at a solution of it. Extending across the hall and over the platform, in large letters of evergreen, were the words "Palmae Non Sine Pulvere." The busts of Shakespeare, Webster, Clay and Douglas were gracefully entwined with maple branches, while clusters of flowers were placed at intervals throughout the rooms. The arrangements, in all respect, exhibited care and taste, and were pleasant to the senses. The exercises began at the hour announced, and from beginning to conclusion were unmarred by anything to interrupt their harmony; and if we except the incident of the diplomas, which created some merriment, the programme was literally carried out.

Prof. Alvord announced as the opening feature of the exercises an oration, which was rendered by Miss Corlis on the piano. This was followed by an appropriate prayer by Rev. Mr. Morrison.

Mrs. W. P. Wright then sang the "Wood Nymph" to an accompaniment by Miss Carrie Engles.

"He read; he reasoned; he concluded," the title of an essay by the prize winner of the graduating class—Miss Mary Mae Cavender—followed. This young lady acquitted herself with credit, and deserves the encomiums her friends heaped upon her.

Her manner, unadorned, simple and winning, her delivery excellent and the matter of her essay vindicated the views it ex-

pressed upon originality. She succeeded in presenting ideas that are not new in good English and in an attractive form. At the conclusion of her reading she was greeted with a shower of bouquets.

Miss Mae C. was followed by Miss Henrietta McEwen in an essay on "Night." It was an excellent piece of composition, full of beautiful sentiment, beautifully expressed. There were some really notable passages in it, which would have been made more effective in delivery if it were not for a timidity on the part of the graduate quite natural under the circumstances. As it was, Miss McEwen has reason to feel proud of her effort, and earned the flowers that followed her exit from the platform.

The idea conveyed in the title of Miss Cora M. Stratton's essay—"Palmae Non Sine Pulvere"—afforded ample scope for thought and good writing, and the young lady succeeded in grasping both advantages. Her reading was excellent and marked throughout by perfect self-possession, while her treatment of the subject showed she had devoted both study and taste to its composition. Like those who had preceded, a fine floral tribute was awarded her.

Mrs. Lansden then favored those present with "Let Me Dream Again," with piano accompaniment.

"The Prayer of Ajax," by Miss Margaret Emily Lotlin, followed. This young lady was vigorous both in the handling of her subject and in the manner of its delivery. An ingenious blending of sentiment and reasoning marked the production, and besides numerous small bouquets, she was the recipient of a beautiful pyramid of flowers.

An essay "Words," by Catharine Louise Alvord was, in some respects, a unique production. It bore the impress of originality and would reflect credit upon pretentious writers. Her reading, especially of the passages from Hamlet, was excellent, and commanded the praise, in our presence, of some severe critics. A spirit of life and earnestness pervaded the effort, and it was in every way worthy of the unstinted praise bestowed upon it. At its conclusion came the inevitable bouquets.

Miss Effie Mary Chase's essay—"Out of the Old Cometh the New," concluded the work of the graduates. This young lady, like her predecessors, won golden opinions. She was fortunate in the selection of the title of her essay, and equally fortunate in dealing with the matter of it. Her reading was listened to with interest and pleasure, and at its conclusion her friends manifested their appreciation of her endeavor by a profusion of bouquets.

"Not for Gold nor Jewels Rare"—a song by Mrs. W. P. Wright, followed.

After this Prof. Alvord made his announcement about the diplomas. It was greeted with merriment by the audience, who seem to fully appreciate the situation and sympathize with the class in their laughable contortments.

The graduates being arranged around the platform, Mr. Geo. Fisher, member of the board of education, addressed them substantially, as follows:

MY YOUNG FRIENDS: It falls to my lot to say a few words to you in behalf of the school board.

You have completed your course of study. Some of you have attended no school but our own. You have done well. You have been faithful students, and won the approval of your friends and of the school board.

You have high hopes for the future. These halls will know you no more, but other scenes, other friends, other associates, will surround you.

Some of you will probably seek a higher education in other institutions. Some of you have probably now closed your school life, and will enter upon your life work. You have our best and highest wishes for your success.

You will remember that our own sweet singer, has said:

"Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And departing leave behind us  
Foot-prints on the sands of time;  
Foot-prints that perhaps another,  
Sailing over life's solemn main,  
A friend, and sailor-comrade  
Seeing shall take heart again."

I repeat:  
"Lives of great men all remind us  
We can make our lives sublime."

And yet hundreds do not make their lives sublime. Look over this community and all other communities. Thousands fail to make their lives sublime.

Yet this same sweet singer says in another song:

"My life is cold and dark and dreary;  
"It rains and the wind is never weary;  
"My thoughts still cling to the moldering past,  
"The hopes of youth fall thick in the blast,  
"And the days are dark and dreary."

Yes, "the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast, and are dark and dreary."

Many a good ship, laden with the riches of nations, goes down in mid-ocean, or it is wrecked upon some island shore and never reaches port.

Many a young man or young woman starts out with bright prospects laden with the fond hopes of friends, but awakes in mid-life to find all lost.

How, then, can we attain success? How can we make our lives sublime?

Listen to the voices of the past, the bard of Avon says:

Comwell, I choose the thing more subtle:  
Be that thou wilt, the single how can you take  
The image of his master how to win by it, for thyself last.

Let all the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast, Thy God, and truth's. Then, if thou fall'st, O Comwell, Thou fall'st a blessed martyr.

Love, thyself last, Aim high. That old sweet singer, George Herbert, wrote nearly three hundred years ago:

1. Pitch thy behavior low, thy projects high. Then shalt thou, humble and magnanimous, be sink not in spirit. Who aimeth at the sky shoots higher much than he that means a tree.

2. Let your purposes be single. You cannot accomplish everything. The world is large, the field of learning is very broad. You cannot do everything. A jack-of-all-trades is usually good at none.

3. Work hard.

Don't be afraid of hard work, hard work,

heart work, hard work, all kinds of work.

With a high aim, with singleness of purpose and hard work you will succeed.

But the past has other voices. Nearly fifty years ago Miss Mary Lyon established a boarding school for young ladies. One of the rules of that school was that every student should spend a half hour each day alone with her Bible and her God.

This is a fast age, and growing faster and faster each year. Men will not think. So Miss Lyon determined by a rule of her school to establish a habit of earnest, careful thought.

And the success of that school has been wonderful.

It has sent out its hundreds of earnest, consecrated, cultured women, who have gone out into various fields to engage in the Master's service.

Its influence for good has probably far surpassed that of any other female school in the country, or in the world, for the past fifty years. The still hour has done its work.

If we start on a journey by railroad, the engineer comes around at short intervals and gently taps the wheels with a light hammer to see that they have the true ring.

On the ocean, the master of the vessel frequently takes his reckonings, to be sure that no secret currents are taking him from his course. But men and women rush on without thought—without care. We need the still hour.

More than one hundred years ago Dr. Isaac Watts wrote:

"Nor let soft slumber close your eyes  
Before you've recollected time  
The train of actions through the day,  
Where have my feet chose out the way,  
What have I learned where'er I've been,  
From all I've heard, from all I've seen,  
What know I more that's worth the knowing,  
What have I done that's worth the doing,  
What have I sought that I should shun,  
What duty have I left undone,  
Or into what new follies run?  
These self-inquiries are the road  
That leads to virtue and to God."

Another old writer says:

"It's greatly wise to talk with our past hours, and ask them what report they've borne to Heaven, and how they might have borne more welcome news."

And quaint old George Herbert says:

"Sum up at night what thou hast done by day, and in the morning what thou hast to do. Dress and undress thy soul; mark the decay and growth of it; if it with thy watch that, too, be down, then wind up both, since we shall be most surely judged, make thy accounts agree."

Again this quaint old writer says:

"By all means use sometimes to be alone; salute thyself; see what thy soul doth wear; dare to look in thy chest, for thy thine own, and humble up and down what thou findest there."

Again, my friends, I comment you to the Bible and to a firm trust in God.

With a high aim, singleness of purpose, and hard work, with a proper use of the Bible, the still hour, and a firm trust in God, you will succeed. You cannot fail. Whatever your station may be, whether high or low, in the palace or cottage, your life will be sublime and when you shall pass away a halo of glory will rest over your graves and future generations will rise up to call you blessed.

I commend to you the Bible, the still hour and trust in God.

Prizes were then awarded as follows:

First prize—"Webster's Dictionary," to Miss Mary Mae Cavender.

Second prize—"Bryan's Library of Song and Poetry," to Miss Anna Goldstine, Class A.